

constantly risking

by [Carl Winderl](#) in the [March 25, 2020](#) issue

absurdity and
death and
insanity, and

personal immortality

My Son so
performed His

miraculous acts

with no
safety net, neither
any thing up His
sleeve, nor even a
fire curtain

any where in sight

preferring to walk
a tight taut rope,

a Crimson Clown
as acrobat, not
an acrophobe
He trod

the thin wire of
Faith, like

walking on water